

*The Historie*

breake the pate on thee, I am a very villaine, come & be hangd,  
hast no faith in thee?

*Enter Gadshill.*

*Gadshill.* Good morrow Carriers, what's a clocke?

*Car.* I thinke it be two a clocke.

*Gad.* I prethe lend me thy lanterne, to see my gelding in the  
stable.

*1 Car.* Nay by God soft, I know a tricke worth two of that  
I faith.

*Gad.* I pray thee lend me thine.

*2 Car.* I, when, canst tell? lend me thy lanterne (quothe he)  
marry ile see thee hangd first.

*Gad.* Sirra Carrier, what time doe you meane to come to  
London?

*2 Car.* Time enough to goe to bed with a candle, I warrant  
thee. Come neighbour Mugs, wee'le call vp the Gentlemen,  
they will along with company, for they haue great charge.

*Enter Chamberlaine.*

*Exeunt.*

*Gad.* What ho: Chamberlaine.

*Cham.* At hand quoth picke-purse.

*Gad.* That's euē as faire, as at hand quoth the Chamberlaine;  
for thou variest no more from picking of purses, then giuing  
direction, doth from labouring: thou layest the plot how.

*Cham.* Good morrow master Gadshill, it holds currant that  
I told you yester night, ther's a Franckelin in the wild of Kent,  
hath brought three hundred marks with him in gold, I heard  
him tell it to one of his company last night at supper, a kind of  
Auditor, one that hath abundance of charge too, God knowes  
what, they are vp already, and call for egges and butter, they  
will away presently.

*Gad.* Sirra, if they meet not with Saint Nicholas clarks, ile  
giue thee this necke.

*Cham.* No, ile none of it, I pray thee keepe that for the hang-  
man, for I know thou worlhippest Saint Nicholas, as truely as a  
man of falshood may.

*Ga.* What talkest thou to me of the hangman? if I hang, ile  
make a fat paire of gallowes: for if I hang, old sir John hangs  
with me, & thou knowest he is no starueling: tut, there are other  
Troians

*of Henry*

Troians that thou dream'st  
content to do the profession  
should be lookt into, for then  
I am ioyned with no footlan  
strickers, none of these mad  
but with nobilitie, and tran  
Oneyers, such as can hold in  
and speak sooner then drink  
yet (zoundes) I lie, for they  
Common-wealth, or rather  
they ride vp and downe on l

*Cham.* What, the Com  
hold out water in foule way

*Gad.* She will, she will, lu  
in a Castle cocksure: we ha  
walke inuisible.

*Cham.* Nay, by my faith,  
the night then to Fernesed

*Gad.* Giue me thy hand,  
chafe, as I am a true man.

*Cham.* Nay, rather let m

*Gad.* Go to, *homo* is a com  
bring my gelding out of the

*Enter Prince, &*

*Poin.* Come shelter, shelter  
and he frets like a gum'd V

*Prince.* Stand close.

*Fals.* Poynes, Poynes, an

*Prince.* Peace ye fat-kid  
thou keepe?

*Fals.* What Poynes, Ha

*Prim.* He is walkt vp to th

*Fals.* I am accur'd to rob  
hath remooued my horse, an  
trauell but foure foote by the  
nowinde. Well, I doubt  
this, if I scape hanging for k  
his company hourelly any tin